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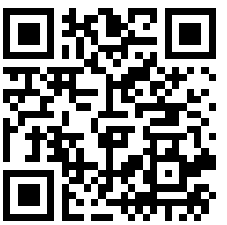

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NEUVE CHAPELLE, INDIA'S MEMORIAL IN FRANCE

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NEUVE CHAPELLE

INDIA'S MEMORIAL IN FRANCE

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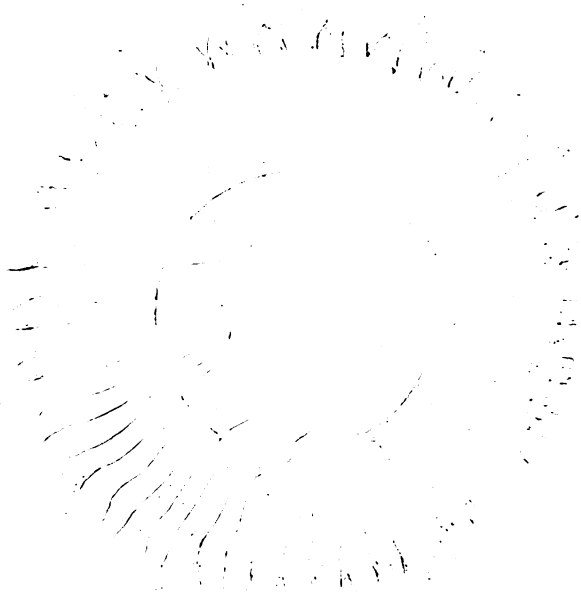

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NEUVE CHAPELLE

INDIA'S MEMORIAL IN FRANCE

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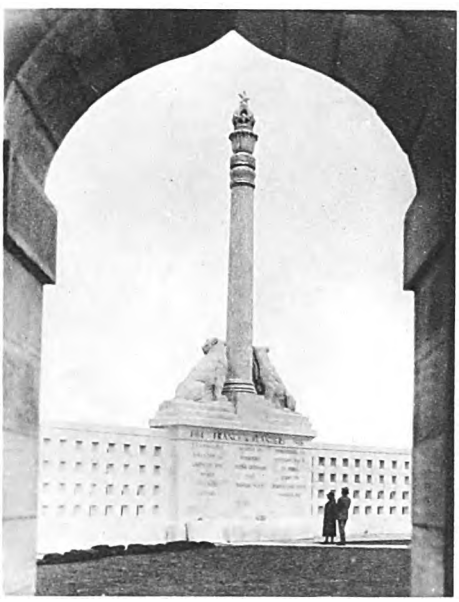
NEUVE CHAPELLE

INDIA'S MEMORIAL IN FRANCE

1914-1918



"THEIR NAME LIVETH FOR EVERMORE"

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BUCKINGHAM PALACE

I welcome the publication of this
ecord of the Unveiling of the Memorial at
euve Chapelle, erected in honour of the
ıdian troops who fought in France and
elgium and of those of their dead in France
ıo have no known grave. I hope that it will
e the means of bringing to their kin in
ıdia - most of whom can never visit the
ır distant scene of battle - vivid realisation
f the loving care and profound homage with
ıich all parts of my Empire have combined
perpetuate the memory of the Indian fallen.

George R.I.

ch. November, 1927.

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NEUVE CHAPELLE

INDIA'S MEMORIAL IN FRANCE

ON October 7th, 1927, the Earl of Birkenhead, Secretary of State for India, unveiled the noble Memorial which has been erected by the Imperial War Graves Commission at Neuve Chapelle in France, to the memory of the Indian soldiers who fell on the Western Front in the Great War of 1914–1918. The monument is designed by Sir Herbert Baker, who is well known to India as one of the creators of the modern Delhi. It is a tribute of special significance in that to build it the Dominions combined with India and the Mother Country, just as in the building of memorials to English, Scots, and Irish, Canadians, Australians, New Zealanders, South Africans, and Newfoundlanders, India took her part and paid her share of the cost. In a special sense, too, it marks the gratitude of the great French nation to defend whose soil from German invasion the supreme sacrifice of the Indian Army in France was primarily made. It marks French gratitude because the place where it is built is French soil and because France has received it into her keeping for evermore. For this occasion, unique in the long history of India, a contingent of Indian troops representative of the various units engaged—Sikhs, Dogras, Garhwalis—was specially brought from India in order that they might share in the ceremony and might take back to India a more vivid picture than any photographs can hope to give. The troops were entrusted to Major Macpherson of the 9th Jats, with Capt. Lindsay, of the 13th

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Frontier Force Rifles as his Second-in-Command. They landed in England on the 25th September, 1927, and crossed to France on the day before the ceremony. They spent the night in Lille, which is, itself, so full of war memories, and were taken in chars-a-banc to Neuve Chapelle for the ceremony.

The exact spot where the Memorial stands is on the road from Estaires to La Bassee, where it crosses the Rue du Bois, and was known in the war as "Port Arthur." It was specially chosen by the India Office because it was at Neuve Chapelle that the Indian Corps fought its first great action as a single unit; and it was there that so many laid down their lives in the welter of carnage that raged around the village. The memorial is a sanctuary enclosed within a circular wall, the front of which is pierced and carved with Indian symbols, after the manner of the enclosing railings of the early Indian shrines. The centre of this railing is solid and on it stands a monolithic column reminiscent of the famous inscribed columns which the Emperor Asoka erected throughout India. The column is surmounted with a Lotus capital, the Imperial Crown and the Star of India. On either side of the column are carved two tigers guarding the temple of the dead. On the lower part of the column is inscribed in English, "God is One, His is the Victory," with similar texts in Arabic, Hindi, and Gurmukhi.

The base of the column bears the inscription "India, 1914–1918." May we not also look upon this inscription as marking the place where we leave France and enter upon that tiny plot of French ground that is for ever India?

On the opposite side of the base are engraved the battle honours of the Indian Units on the Western Front. All religious symbols have been carefully avoided, so that Christians and Hindus, Mussulmans, and Sikhs, can join equally and without scruple in honouring the memory of those, who, whatever their creed and whatever their race, were first and foremost brothers in arms of each other and of their French and British comrades.

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The back semi-circular wall is solid and in the centre of it is a tablet bearing the following inscriptions :—

TO THE HONOUR OF THE ARMY OF INDIA WHICH FOUGHT IN FRANCE AND BELGIUM 1914–1918, AND IN PERPETUAL REMEMBRANCE OF THOSE OF THEIR DEAD WHOSE NAMES ARE HERE RECORDED AND WHO HAVE NO KNOWN GRAVE.

EN HONNEUR DE L'ARMEE DE L'INDE QUI A COMBATTU EN FRANCE ET EN BELGIQUE 1914–1918, ET POUR PERPETUER LE SOUVENIR DE SES MORTS AUX TOMBES INCONNUES DONT LES NOMS SONT ICI GRAVES.

On the walls on either side the names of the Missing are inscribed in a great semi-circle.

The sanctuary inside the walls consists of grass with stone paths which lead to the great Stone of Remembrance with the inscription "Their Name liveth for Evermore." At the junction of the semi-circles of the stone railing and the solid wall are two domed cupolas similar to the chattris which are found in the sacred burial places of India. One of these forms the entrance and the other a shelter.

The ceremony of unveiling was brief, but impressive. The British Government was represented by Lord Birkenhead,* the Navy by Admiral Sir Morgan Singer,* the Army by Lieut.-General Sir Hastings Anderson, the Indian Army by Field Marshal Sir Claud Jacob and Lieut.-General Sir Charles Anderson. There was present, also, Mr. Rudyard Kipling,* the man of letters who has best interpreted India to the English. Lord Hardinge of Penshurst also came to pay homage to the dead of the Corps whose embarkation he had ordered as Viceroy. France sent her most distinguished soldier in the person of

* Note.—The Secretary of State for India, Admiral Sir Morgan Singer and Mr. Rudyard Kipling are members of the Imperial War Graves Commission.

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Marshal Foch, who showed a lively interest in the Indian contingent, and M. Léon Perrier, the French Colonial Secretary, whose attendance was the greater honour because it had not been expected until a late hour. India herself was represented by Col. H. H., the Maharaja of Kapurthala.*

By a happy inspiration the Indian contingent was admitted within the Memorial enclosure before the ceremony, so that they might view it unhampered by any rules and regulations. They were invited to wander about it at will and to inspect it as they chose and greatly was this privilege appreciated. All the men present had been engaged in the actual battle, and eagerly did they point to the names of well-remembered comrades, which, as they were arranged according to units, were easy to find.

Lord Birkenhead and Marshal Foch, who were received at the Memorial by Major-General Sir Fabian Ware, Vice-Chairman of the Imperial War Graves Commission, first inspected the French Guard of honour, drawn from the 43rd regiment of infantry, and afterwards the Indian contingent who were drawn up inside the enclosure. They each touched the swords of the Indian Officers according to the graceful practice of the Indian Army, and Sir Charles Anderson then delivered the opening address. He said :

> Thirteen years ago His Majesty the King Emperor called on India to send an Army Corps to Europe to reinforce the hard-pressed battle line then engaged in the great struggle to free the soil of our noble and gallant ally, France, from the presence thereon of the armies of our mutual enemies. An Indian Corps of two divisions came accordingly to France in October, 1914, under the command of the late General Sir James Willcocks, whose recent death I and all his old comrades deeply deplore. When he left us early in September, 1915, the command of the corps devolved on me.
>
> This corps, about 30,000 strong when it landed in France, consisted of a British portion, namely, 20 batteries of artillery and six battalions of infantry, formed of Englishmen, Irishmen, and Scotsmen; and of an Indian portion, namely two regiments of cavalry, 20 battalions of infantry, two companies of sappers and miners, and the usual auxiliary services. The personnel of these Indian units comprised Gurkhas, Punjabis, Mahomedans, Sikhs, Pathans, Garhwalis,

*A list of those present will be found in Appendix 1.

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Dogras, Rajputs, and Jats. Men of many different races, speaking different languages and holding different religious beliefs, but one and all British and Indian alike bound together by the tie of loyalty to their King Emperor and determined to uphold the honour and the ideals of his Empire.

In the beginning of 1915 a much needed reinforcement of six British Territorial Divisions joined the corps which was later further reinforced by the XIXth British Division. Until it left for Mesopotamia at the end of 1915, the Indian Corps held the line for fourteen months from Givenchy through Festubert, Richebourg L'Avoue, and Neuve Chapelle to the vicinity of the Moulin de Pietre under the Aubers Ridge and took part in severe fighting at, and in front of, all these places. One of its divisions was also engaged in the heavy fighting near Ypres in April, 1915.

During these fourteen months the Corps lost some 260 British officers, 100 Indian Officers, 1,750 British N.C.O.'s and men, and 2,200 Indian N.C.O.'s and men, a total of about 4,300 killed. It also had a total of about 27,200 wounded and missing.

It is surely fitting, then, that here, close to Neuve Chapelle, within a mile or two on either side of which village so many of our comrades, both British and Indian, fell, that a monument should stand as a memorial of their great sacrifice and as a beacon to remind us and future generations of the noble devotion to duty shown by Britishers and Indians alike.

We, their old comrades, say to them to-day, "Ave atque Vale." All hail to you who proved faithful unto death, and may you fare well now and ever on the further shore.

He was followed by H.H. the Maharaja of Kapurthala and Marshal Foch. The Maharaja said :

The noble monument which is about to be unveiled has been designed by Sir Herbert Baker, whose work elsewhere has won the admiration of many of us. It has been erected under the auspices of the Imperial War Graves Commission, to whom, for their unflagging labours in the widespread fields of battle, is owed a debt felt most keenly by the kin of the fallen, but in no mean degree by all who value perpetuation of the memory of the achievements of the Empire.

The monument is fitting tribute from all parts of that Empire to the deeds of one section of its many peoples who fought in the Allied cause. Others are worthily commemorated elsewhere. To speak only of the soldiers of India, there are already comparable memorials at Cape Helles, Basra, Port Tewfik. But to-day we do honour peculiarly to those who came from my country to do battle on the historic soil of France. Nothing in the record of the achievements of the many peoples of the great continent of India gives me deeper pride than the fact that in the strife which shook the world, it should have fallen

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to some of them to play their part in defending that immortal country in which we stand to-day. Strange is the history of the world that the ancient civilizations of the East and the West should have met to do battle side by side.

The answer that came from India to the call to arms was far more than the mobilization of a professional army, though on them fell the first fury of the attack. Widespread was the free and unhesitating offer of services. It was described by the Viceroy, who stands with us to-day, in a message on September 7th, 1914, which must remain one of the great documents of history.

I am proud to remember that none were more eager than the fellow-members of my Order to do their duty to the Empire, and that, in addition to the contingents of the Imperial Service Troops, many thousand recruits were supplied from various States to the regular Regiments of the Indian Army, to serve in the different theatres of war, my own State supplying 1,200 soldiers besides 5,000 recruits to the regiments of the regular Indian Army.

We here commemorate those from my country who came back no more from these shores. Valiant were their deeds; undying be their memory.

Speaking in French, Marshal Foch told of India's effort in the Allied cause, how she had raised more than a million soldiers, how she had lost upwards of one hundred thousand men. After telling the story of the battles from the 10th to 13th March, 1915, the Marshal described how the Indian Corps opened the attack.

"The Indian Troops," he said, "were thus among the first to show the way to a victorious offensive. It is only right that a Memorial should perpetuate the glorious memory of officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Indian Army at the very spot where later on a general attack by the Allied troops was to bring the decisive victory in sight."

Turning to the Indian Contingent, he bade them : "Return to your homes in the distant, sun-bathed East and proclaim how your countrymen drenched with their blood the cold northern land of France and Flanders, how they delivered it by their ardent spirit from the firm grip of a determined enemy; tell all India that we shall watch over their graves with the devotion due to all our dead. We shall cherish above all the memory of their example. They showed us the way, they made the first steps towards the final victory."

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TO THE HONOUR OF THE ARMY OF INDIA WHICH FOUGHT IN
FRANCE AND BELGIUM 1914-1918 AND IN PERPETUAL REMEMBRANCE
OF THOSE OF THEIR DEAD WHOSE NAMES ARE HERE RECORDED
AND WHO HAVE NO KNOWN GRAVE

THE MAIN INSCRIPTIONS

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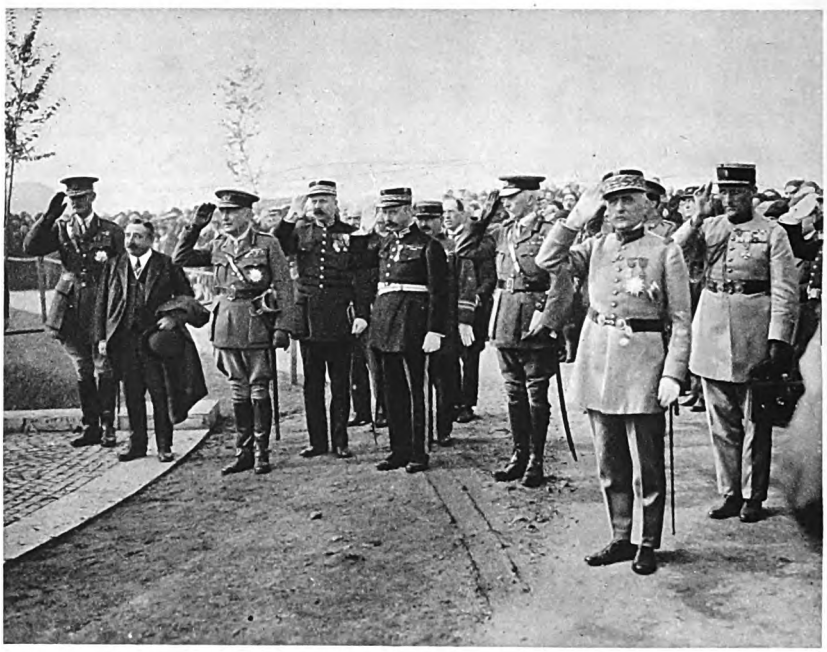

ARRIVAL OF MARSHAL FOCH

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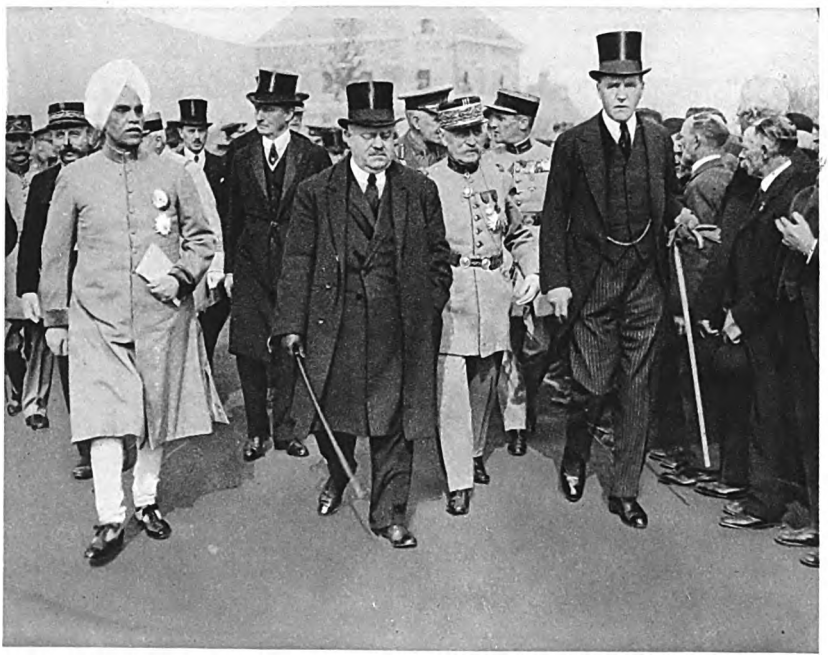

THE OFFICIAL PARTY

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PASSING THE FRENCH GUARD OF HONOUR

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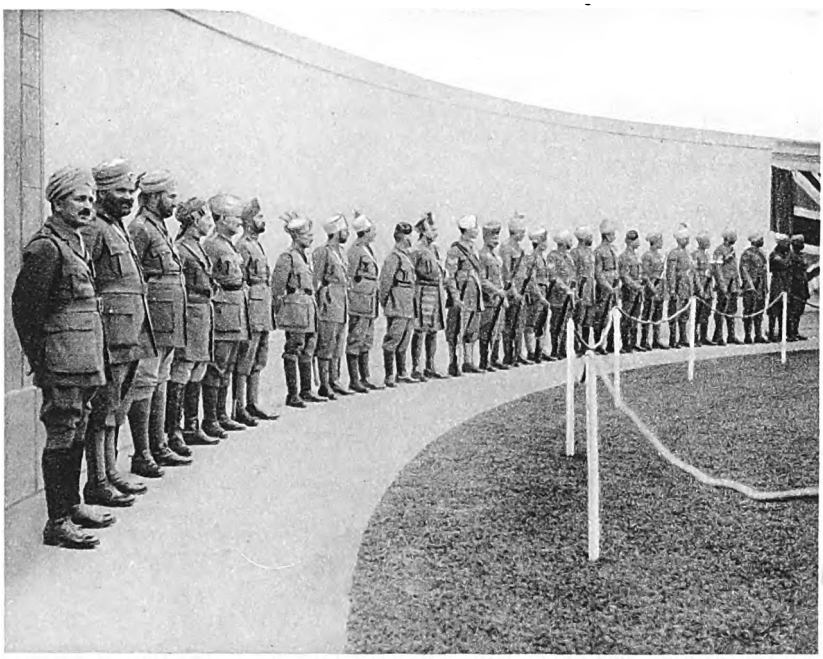

INSIDE THE MEMORIAL (THE INDIAN CONTINGENT)

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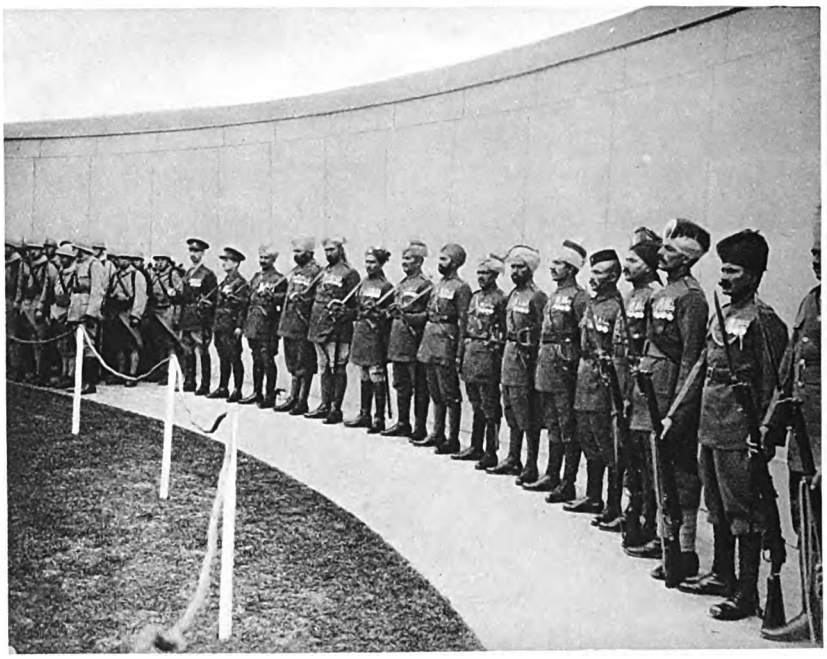

BEFORE THE CEREMONY

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SPEAKING TO THE BRITISH OFFICERS WITH THE INDIAN CONTINGENT

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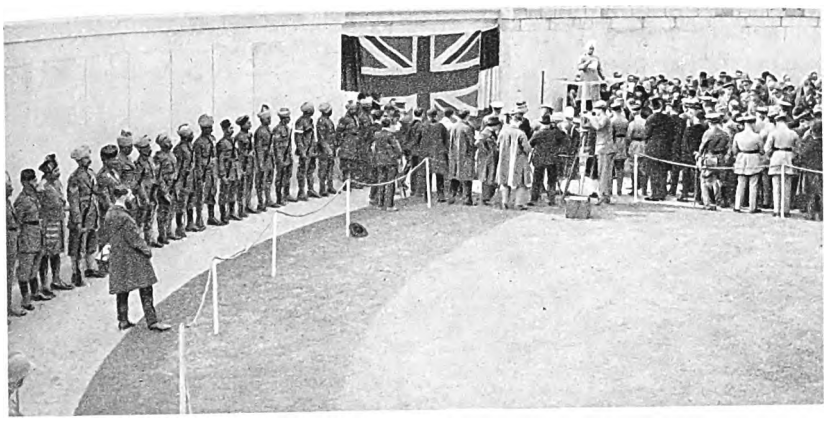

ADDRESS BY H.H. MAHARAJA OF KAPURTHALA

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ADDRESS BY MARSHAL FOCH

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THE UNVEILING OF THE MEMORIAL BY
THE EARL OF BIRKENHEAD

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LAYING A WREATH FROM THE KING EMPEROR

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THE INDIAN CONTINGENT LEAVING THE MEMORIAL

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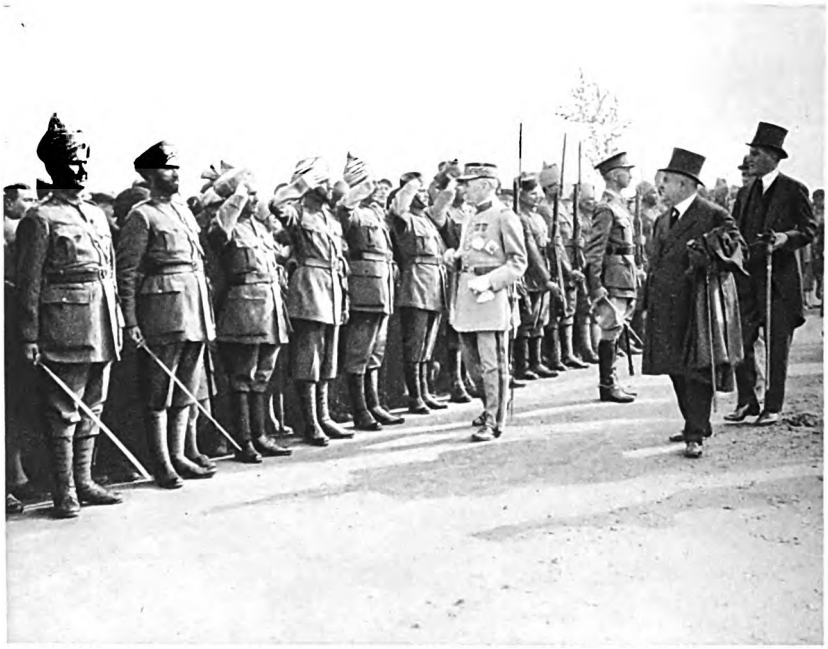

MARSHAL FOCH INSPECTING THE INDIAN CONTINGENT

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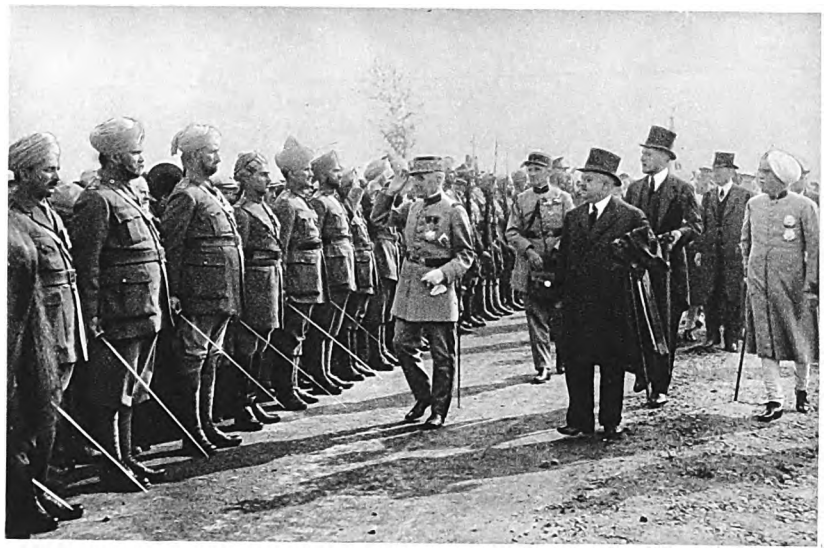

MARSHAL FOCH SALUTING THE INDIAN OFFICERS

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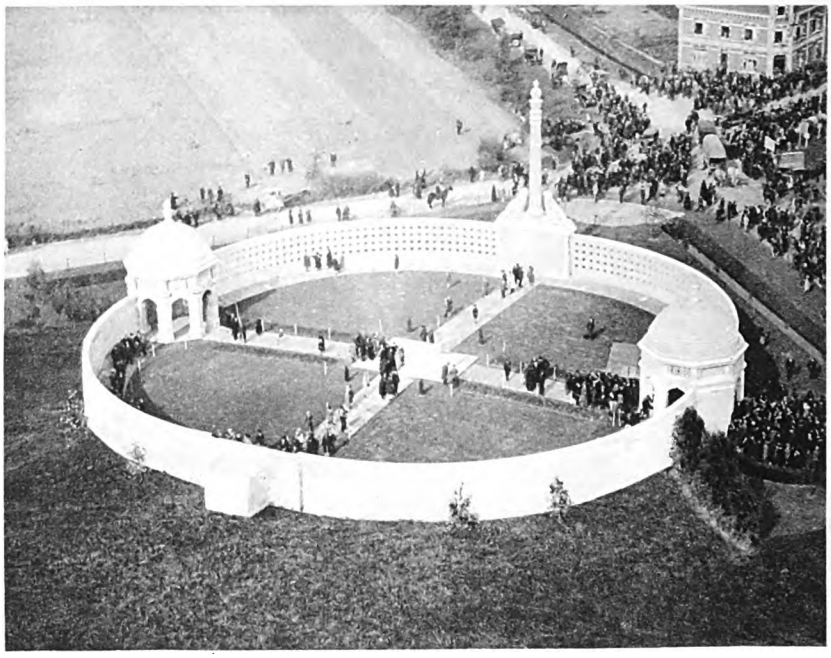

AFTER THE CEREMONY

(FROM THE AIR)

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NEUVE CHAPELLE

Marshal Foch was followed by M. Léon Perrier, Minister of Colonies, who represented the French Government. He said :

Aux officiers, sous-officiers et soldats de l'armée des Indes tombés sur le sol de la France en défendant avec nous l'indépendance des peuples et le respect du droit, j'apporte l'hommage profondément ému du gouvernement de la République. Mes premiers mots doivent être pour remercier l'Œuvre britannique des tombes de la guerre, qui a voulu et su édifier ce monument grandiose.

Il conservera pour nous et pour nos enfants, le souvenir de ces hommes qui, dans un sacrifice héroïque et silencieux, ont fait pendant des mois entiers de leurs corps martyrisés et de leurs cœurs indomptés, une barrière infranchissable.

A cette place même, dans cette plaine toute pénetrée de marécages, éventrée par les obus, à travers les fossés et les haies, ils ont tenu sans défaillance et sans répit. Dans un élan forcené de courage et de résolution, pour la première fois, ils ont rompu la chaine d'hommes, de canons et de tranchées qui, des Vosges à la Manche, semblait dresser le rempart impérieux de la violence et de la tyrannie. Ceux qui ont eu l'honneur de commander à ces troupes héroïques, ceux qui, comme le maréchal Sir Claud William Jacob, et M. le général Anderson ont vécu avec elles les jours de sacrifice et d'héroïsme, ceux qui, comme M. le général Anderson, ont mêlé leur sang au leur dans une abnégation généreuse ; ceux-là pourront dire avec autorité l'épopée de l'armée des Indes dans la guerre des peuples. Nous, Français, en inclinant profondément notre reconnaissance et notre admiration à la mémoire des soldats glorifiés dans ces pierres, nous voulons dire que jamais nous n'oublierons leur vie donnée pour nous. Dans le cœur fidèle de la France, leur souvenir vivra indestructible.

Que M. le Ministre, secrétaire d'Etat aux Indes, Lord Birkenhead, que M. le maréchal Sir Claud Jacob, que M. le général Anderson, qui représentent ici l'armée des Indes et le conseil de l'armée britannique, veuillent bien en recevoir une fois de plus l'assurance officielle. La France n'oubliera jamais que cette armée est venue des frontières de l'Inde dans les plaines de l'Artois, ajouter à ses titres de gloire les batailles de La Bassée, de Neuve-Chapelle et de Richebourg. Jamais la France et l'Empire britannique n'ont donné au monde une plus belle illustration de la puissance de leur génie civilisateur et humain. Ces jours de deuil et de barbarie sont passés. C'est notre volonté à tous qu'ils ne reviennent jamais. Et comme, nous avons lutté ensemble pour faire et pour finir la guerre, nous travaillerons ensemble pour faire et pour maintenir la paix. Et le sol lui-même nous en fait la leçon. Cette terre qui avait été si profondément ravagée qu'elle semblait ne jamais pouvoir revivre, grâce à l'effort continu de tous, elle est ranimée et bientôt les traces de l'effroyable catastrophe auront disparu.

Mais ce monument restera pour attester notre commun sacrifice vers le même idéal de travail et de justice, d'indépendance et d'humanité. Anglais

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et Français, il nous rappellera que c'est par notre cordiale entente et notre généreuse collaboration que nous avons défendu et conservé notre patrimoine héréditaire de liberté et de civilisation.

En ces heures de commémoration où l'âme des survivants se sent agrandie du sacrifice des martyrs, sur ce sol sacré où les cendres de nos morts sont confondues en une même terre féconde et ranimée, laissons monter à nos lèvres le vœu profond de tous ces héros.

Puissent dans la paix et la civilisation, l'Empire britannique et la France continuer d'un même cœur leur action cordiale et solidaire, pour réaliser dans une humanité réconciliée, la justice et la paix, le bonheur et la fraternité.

On the invitation of Sir Claud Jacob, Lord Birkenhead proceeded to unveil the memorial by releasing the British flag covering the inscription, and afterwards delivered the following address :

The outlines of the great story, to the mortal side of which to-day we pay homage, have been drawn by the distinguished soldier who succeeded Sir James Willcocks in the command of the Corps. I have nothing to add to his summary or to his narrative.

But I ask leave to offer a word of affection, of gratitude, and of admiration to the memory of James Willcocks. Stout soldier, staunch friend, ardent patriot, he had for the Indian troops an affection which did not yield even to that of the illustrious Roberts. On him, too, may the earth rest lightly. If such things happen ever, or can happen, be sure that his spirit is in our midst to-day.

I cannot look at this memorial without emotion. It expresses in noble but unsophisticated architecture the gratitude of an Empire to the fallen dead of storied India. It was originally designed to commemorate those soldiers only whose last fate was unknown, and to whose bodies were denied the rights of pious sepulture. But a broader and a wiser decision has ordained that it shall stand here for all time to remind those who come after us, not only of the glory of the missing, but also of the sacrifice of the known Dead. And surely this decision was altogether right, for no man can do more than this—that he gives his life.

In three respects, while all who fought suffered greatly and wrought nobly, the endurance of the Indians was specially to be remarked.

First, they fought thousands of miles from their homes, in strange and unfamiliar surroundings, among peoples whose tongues they did not know; whose ways were not their ways; whose civilization—better or worse—was not theirs.

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And, secondly, they fought in a climate to which their bodies were not inured, and for the endurance of which they lacked habituation; most of them made swift exchange of the scorching heat of India for the weeping skies of Flanders. I saw them—I can see them now—shivering in those early and primitive trenches, standing up to their knees in foul water—their features composed in that mask of fatalism which gave an impression of pathos altogether terrible. Their bodies were often broken by the elements, but their souls were never conquered. They did not taste of death but once.

And, thirdly, these men who have died fought in a quarrel of which their understanding was less perfect than was that of those by whose side they contended. The Belgian remembered a happy and innocent country which he had almost wholly lost. The French saw all around them the cruel signs of local destruction; and, through the vivid eyes of imagination, must in dark moments have apprehended the loss of Paris, the Incomparable, and the spread of that menacing invasion, into yet further areas, unknown, incalculable.

And so, too, in History, those whose valour was rendered immortal by Thucydides fought near to their homes and in a quarrel with known dangers. Nor did the Spartans who perished at Thermopylæ offer their lives upon an issue obscurely understood.

It would be an insincerity to pretend that in this sense the objects with which this war was waged could have been known, or were known, to the majority of the Indian Army. Many a humble soldier, one suspects, must have thought of his far-away village, sun-swept, unmenaced, and wondered what inscrutable purpose of whatever deity he worshipped had projected him into this sinister and bloody maelstrom.

It is in all these circumstances the special soldierly virtue of these troops that they met with undefeated eyes the clash of a novel and horrible war, certainly without the clear, perhaps without the discernible, stimulus of a danger to their own homes, or to their own wives and children.

Whence then came this spirit of endurance and of high endeavour? It came from the twin sources of an inborn and simple loyalty; of an instructed and very perfect discipline. Like the Roman legionary, they were faithful unto death. They had accepted a duty. They discharged it. More cannot be said : more need not be said.

But of another element in the gallant force which is represented in this memorial I must certainly add a word. There perished, in fourteen months in France, directing and inspiring the Indian Corps, two hundred and sixty British officers. There were wounded over a thousand. The names of those who have no known grave are here recorded. I know enough of the minds of those who followed them to be sure that they would most deeply resent any appreciation of their own worth which failed to include a tribute to the

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British officers whom they trusted and in whose company they trod the bitter road of death.

And so in an alien soil we leave the Indian troops where they died. If the intuitive belief of mankind through the ages be well founded—if a region of happiness awaits the true and the valiant—may the spirits of these men, in that region, know that they did not die in vain !

The buglers who came from the Seaforth Highlanders, the Black Watch, the Highland Light Infantry, and the Leicestershire Regiment, then sounded the 'Last Post,' and on their bidding the final farewell to the valiant dead, these British soldiers showed once again the comradeship between the soldiers of the Empire. Then followed a silence of one minute and after the Réveillé had been sounded, the wreaths were placed in position, conspicuous among them being one marked "From the King Emperor." The ceremony closed with the French and British National Anthems, and the company dispersed.

At the luncheon which Lord Birkenhead gave to distinguished visitors, he proposed in French the health of Marshal Foch, after which Mr. Rudyard Kipling, speaking on behalf of the Imperial War Graves Commission, said :

It is in my capacity of senior civilian Member of the Commission that I have the very great honour to support what the Secretary of State for India has said. It is also as one of that multitude of civilians, to whom the war has brought certain experiences, that I speak.

We are told that time softens the sense of loss. That may be possible, but I am sure that, as the actual memories of the War itself recede into the background of the years, we in England have come more and more to realize the patience, endurance, and goodwill of that great ally with whom we entered into the war, and with whom, under your final direction, Maréchal, we ended it.

Patience, endurance, and goodwill are not spectacular virtues, but they underlie the foundations of honour, respect, and enduring affection between nations as between individuals. It is in this atmosphere of trusted honour, unity and confidence that we have this day unveiled on your soil our memorial to the Armies of India, who, like your own incomparable legions from the South and East of your Empire, followed our united standards into the war. Like your armies, also, they were of a great simplicity and an utter loyalty—soldiers for whom there was no darker sin than that of being false to the salt of their obligation.

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INDIA, 1914–1918

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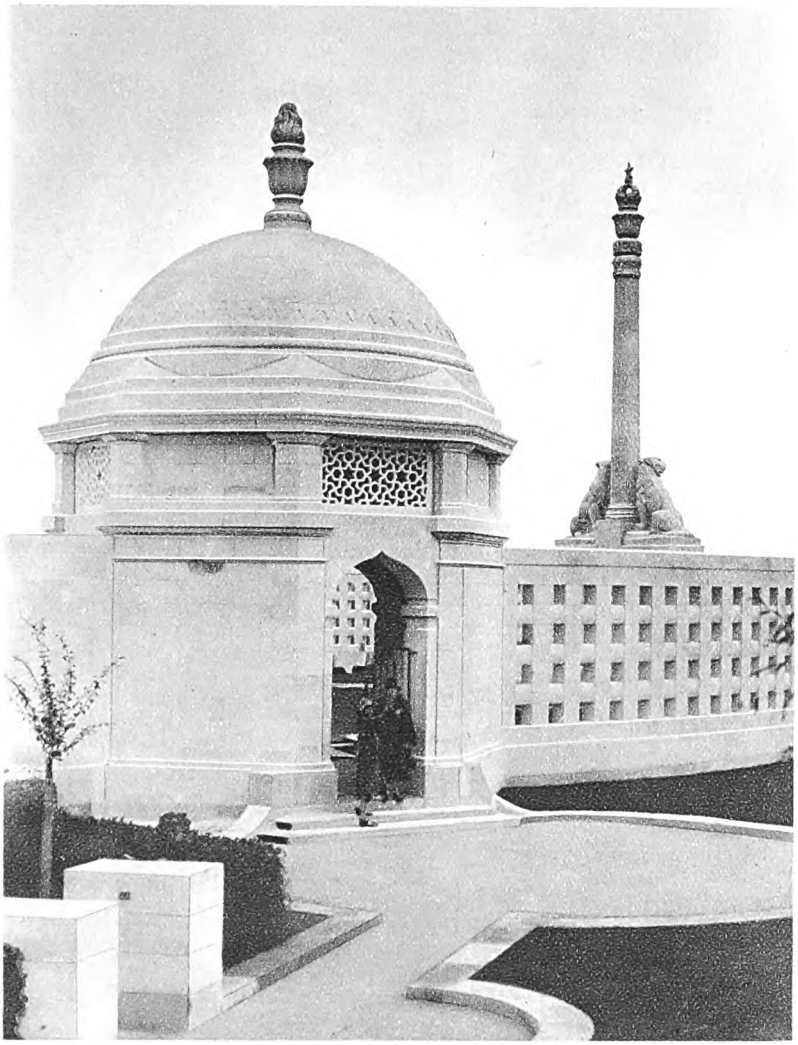

THE ENTRANCE

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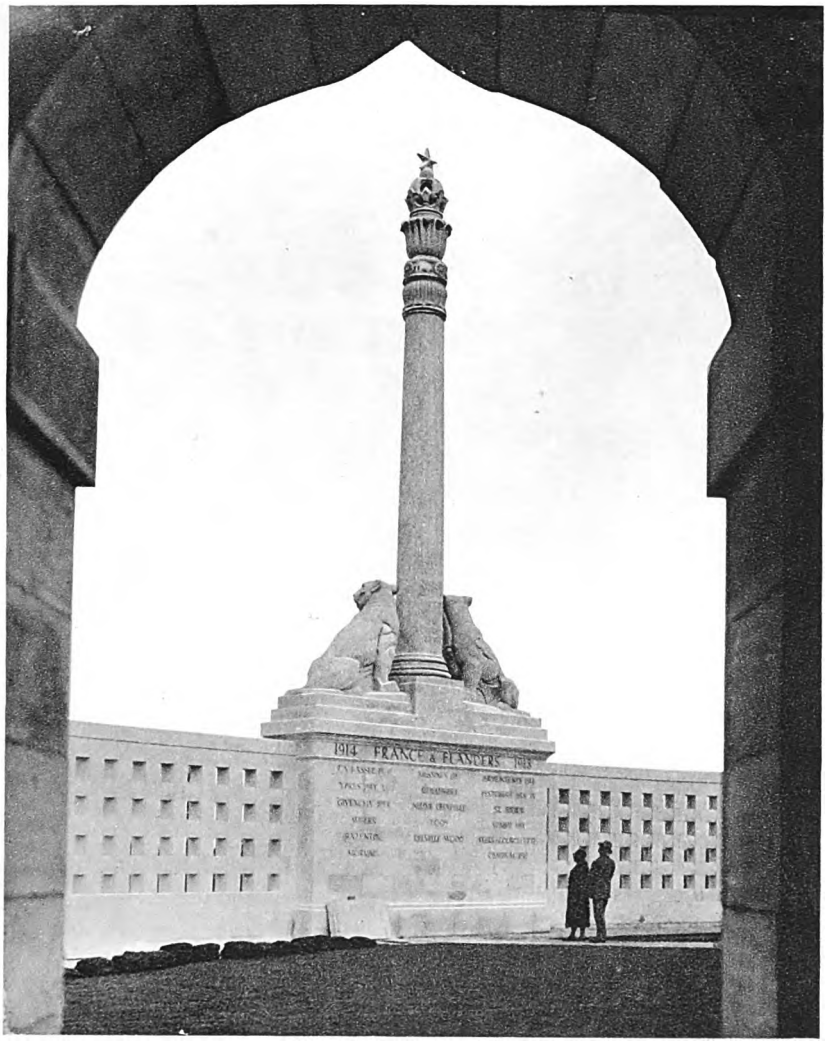

THE COLUMN AND THE BATTLE HONOURS

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THE SANCHI RAIL SHOWING THE ARMS OF THE PROVINCES OF INDIA

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GOD IS ONE
HIS IS THE
VICTORY

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

ॐ भगवते नमः

ੴ
ਸ੍ਰੀ ਵਾਹਿਗੁਰੂ ਜੀ
ਕੀ ਫਤਹ

THE WRITING ON THE COLUMN

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GENERAL V

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MEERUT MILITARY CEMETERY, BOULOGNE

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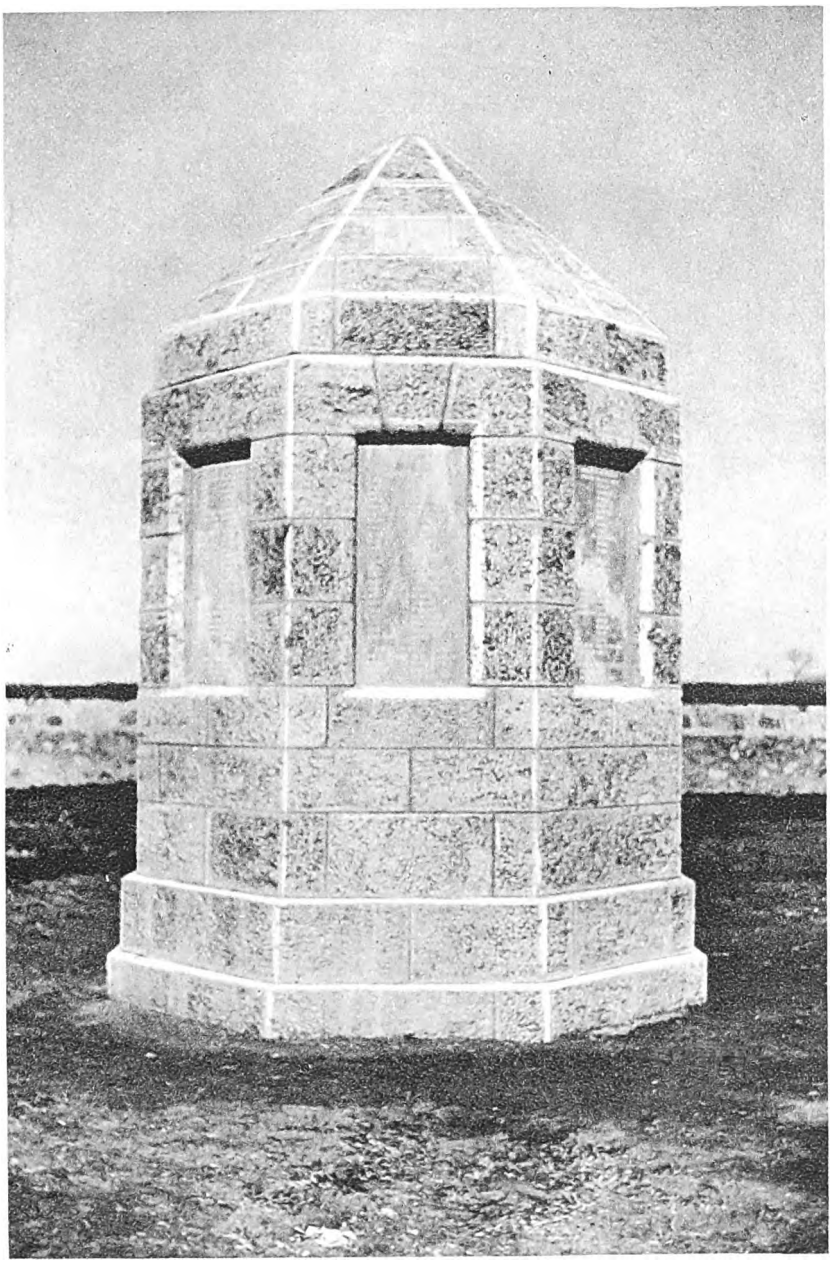

THE INDIAN MEMORIAL, MONASTIR ROAD CEMETERY, MACEDONIA

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THE INDIAN CEMETERY AT DAMASCUS

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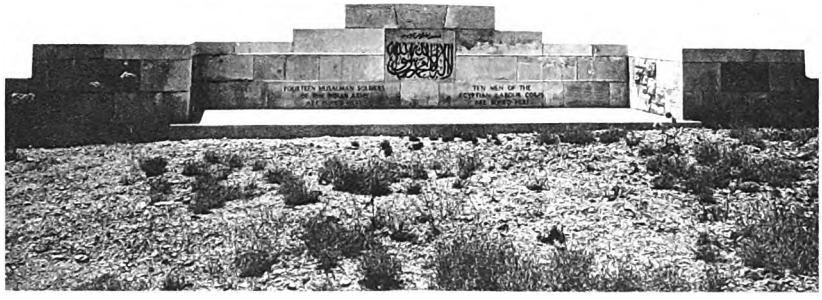

THE INDIAN CEMETERY AT DAMASCUS

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THE INDIAN MEMORIAL AT PORT TEWFIK

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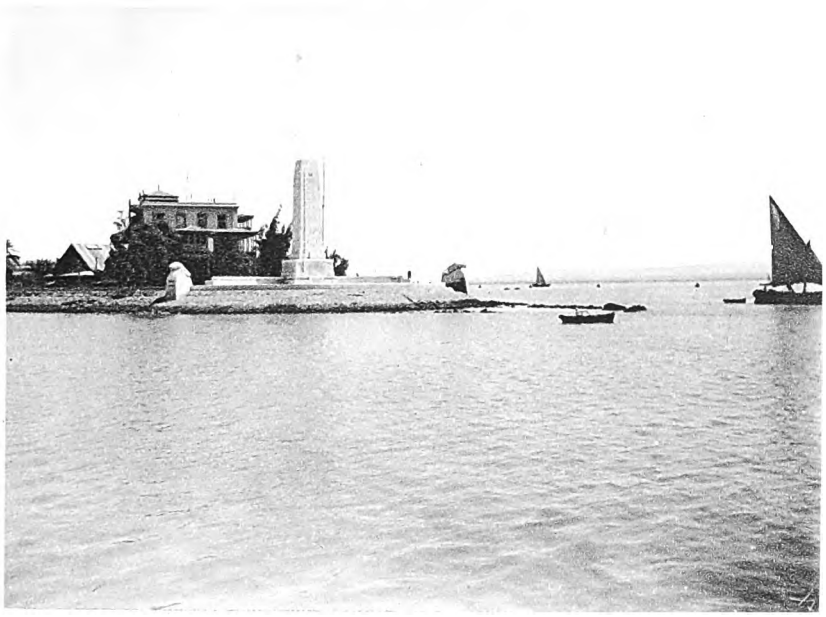

THE INDIAN MEMORIAL AT PORT TEWFIK

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Lord Birkenhead has touched on the material difficulties and bewilderments that met them in their adventure to the West. Have you ever thought what they endured on the spiritual side when they voyaged forth over oceans, whose existence they had never conceived, into lands which lay beyond the extremist limits of their imagination—into countries which, for aught they knew, were populated by devils and monsters? Columbus and his men, seeking new worlds, did not confront half the dread possibilities which these men of India prepared themselves to meet.

And in that mood they came to France, and presently wrote letters home to their relatives and their friends, trying to make clear to them the spirit of this new universe. Some of these letters I have read. I can testify it was not long before the essential humanity, honesty, goodwill, and the sane thrift of France as an agricultural nation soothed their hearts and set their minds at rest.

One young man, whose letter I can quote almost textually, wrote, to reassure his mother, in these words:

"Oh, my Mother, do not be afraid. These people are as civilized as ourselves, and, above all, the women are as good agriculturalists as the men. I have seen it. Their land passes from father to son on payment of the necessary taxes, precisely as it does with us. They buy and sell in the streets, too—portions of fowl and meat, with needles, thread, scissors, and matches, just as we do in our bazaars at home. Have, then, no more fear, for they are in all respects like ourselves."

That was but one soul among many of all races, castes, and religions, whom the gracious spirit and reason of your country had conquered and put at ease. I wish that, in these few words, I could give you an idea of the extent and permanence of your conquest in India.

But these men have done their duty and passed on. There remains behind them the memorial to their dead, concerning which you, Maréchal, so eloquently spoke this morning. That witness to their honour and fidelity we confide to France—to the age-old Power with whom for a thousand years we have been associated in the development and charge of the world's civilization—which, together, we now guard.

After the ceremony was over and the last salutes had been given, the Indians were driven round the battlefields over which they had fought. But before they left several French women came up to renew acquaintance with a Subadar or a Risaldar, and did not forget to ask after other old friends who had been their guests when they fought for France. On the battlefields the

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distinguishing marks had disappeared, but the men were still able to point to old familiar landmarks, such as cross roads. They arrived back in Lille about 5.30 that day and left for England the following morning.

They were received by the King Emperor at Buckingham Palace on Saturday morning, November 5th.

The members of the contingent were presented to His Majesty who talked with them and inquired about each man's record. The King told them how glad he was that they had been able to be present at the Unveiling of the Neuve Chapelle Memorial, and how much it pleased him to be able to receive them at the Palace. He hoped that they would enjoy their stay in this country, and invited them to inspect parts of the Royal Palaces. The contingent left the Palace just as the guard-changing ceremony was being performed, and which they watched with interest. Afterwards they were shown over the Royal Stables, and St. James's Palace.

Some of them, too, were invited individually to visit their old British officers, for the British officer has always a warm corner for his regiment. During their stay in England they were able to see many of the sights of London and they sailed for India on November 10th, bearing with them the good wishes of all their British friends, and a message for their comrades left behind in India.

It is easy to magnify the achievements of the Indian Army in France, but exaggeration brings its own reward of disbelief. It was not given to them to perform any single dazzling feat of arms, such as the Canadians accomplished at Vimy, nor were they exposed to the terrible ordeal of the landing at Cape Helles. Their glory is different. They were, as Lord Birkenhead said, brought from a distant country into conditions of warfare and climate wholly new to them; they were opposed to the most highly trained soldiers in Europe—perhaps in the world. Though they had fought overseas before, they had never experienced the

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horrors which the advance of science has made possible. And in utter loyalty and perfect discipline they stood the strain. Not only England, but the whole Empire is as one in their admiration. They have added an undying lustre to the record of the Indian Army, and truly it may be said in those Eastern words inscribed on the memorial

"THEIR NAME LIVETH FOR EVERMORE"

STANLEY RICE.

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APPENDIX I

AMONG those present to pay homage to India's dead were : The Earl and Countess of Birkenhead, Viscount Furneaux, Lady Eleanor Smith, Field-Marshal Sir Claud and Lady Jacob, Colonel H.H. the Maharaja of Kapurthala (accompanied by Sirdar Muhabbet Rai), Lieut.-General Sir Charles Anderson, Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, Lord Lloyd, Earl Winterton, Major-General Sir Fabian Ware, Admiral Sir Morgan Singer, Lieut.-General Sir Hastings Anderson, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Major R. L. Sherbrooke (Assistant Military Attaché, representing the British Ambassador), Major C. S. Rowe (representing the High Commissioner for Australia), General Sir Alexander Godley (representing the High Commissioner for New Zealand), Mr. K. Rood (representing the High Commissioner for the Union of South Africa), Mr. W. Hutchings (representing the High Commissioner for Newfoundland), Miss E. F. Anderson, Sir Herbert and Lady Baker, General Sir Havelock and Lady Hudson, General Sir H. B. Watkis, Lieut.-General Sir H. D'U. Keary, Lieut.-General Sir R. and Lady Egerton, Sir H. Perry Robinson, Major-General and Mrs. C. E. de M. Norie, Major-General W. G. Walker, Major-General C. P. W. Pirie, Major-General C. L. Gregory, Major-General W. M. Southey, Brig.-General M. E. Willoughby, Brig.-General S. B. Grimston, Colonel and Mrs. W. L. Dundas, Colonel and Mrs. E. R. P. Boileau, Colonel and Mrs. H. J. Roche, Colonel and Mrs. J. C. Freeland, Colonel J. A. Hamilton, Mrs. G. H. Bell (representing the widows and relatives of the Indian soldiers who fell in France), Mrs. Carter (widow of Major H. A. Carter, who won the V.C. in Somaliland), Colonel N. C. Bannatyne, the Rev. Canon Irwin and Miss Irwin, Mr. Charles Wheeler (sculptor of the tigers on the memorial), Colonel G. T. Widdicombe, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. S. B. Combe, Major Cartwright, Mr. J. Broadhurst (contractor for building the memorial), Lieut.-Colonel Sir Herbert Ellissen, Colonel Lord Arthur Browne, Colonel H. T. Goodland, Lieut.-Colonel H. F. Robinson, Major H. F. Chettle, Major A. L. Ingpen, Captain F. H. Higginson.

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NEUVE CHAPELLE

M. Léon Perrier (French Minister of the Colonies), Marshal Foch, M. Peytral (Préfet of the Pas-de-Calais), M. Stirn (sous Préfet of Béthune), General Junos, M. Elby, M. Couhé, Col. Pauchet, and many other French representatives.

Messages of regret at being unable to be present were received from the Maharaja of Rajpipla and the Maharaja of Rutlam.

Among the wreaths laid were two from ex-Viceroys, Lord Hardinge of Penshurst and the Marquess of Reading.

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APPENDIX II

THE following are names of the Officers and other ranks of the Contingent from India attending the ceremony : Major A. B. McPherson, M.C., 1st Royal Bn. 9th Jat Regiment; Captain D. M. Lindsay, 6th Royal Bn. 13th Frontier Force Rifles; Risaldar Major Malik Mehr, Khan, I.O.M., I.D.S.M., 28th Lancers; Subadar Nausher Khan Bahadur, I.O.M., I.D.S.M., K.G.O. Bengal S. & M.; Jemadar Mansab Ali Khan, Malerkotla Sappers, I.S Forces; Subadar Major and Honorary Lieut. Dhanna Singh, Bahadur, 2nd Bn. 11th Sikh Regiment; Pensioned Honorary Captain Parhat Chand, M.C., late 6th Royal Bn. 13th Frontier Force Rifles; Risaldar Major Akhbar Khan, Bahadur, No. 16 D.T.T. Coy. I.A.S. Corps; Squadron Dafadar Major Mohar Singh, 2nd Lancers; Havildar Chiranji Singh, R.A. Training Centre; Havildar Sheikh Abdul Rahman, I.O.M., K.G.O. Bengal S. & M.; Coy. Havildar Major Sardar Khan, Royal Bombay S. and M.; Havildar Major Ruknuddin, Malerkotla Sappers, I.S. Forces; Havildar Hukma Ram, 5th Bn. 6th Rajputana Rifles; Sepoy Jai Ram, 1st Bn. 9th Jat Regiment; L/Havildar Baghdadi, 4th Bn. 10th Baluch Regiment; Havildar Hazara Singh, I.D.S.M. 2nd Bn. 11th Sikh Regiment; Havildar Dalip Singh, I.D.S.M., 5th Bn. 11th Sikh Regiment; Havildar Fazal Ahmed, 4th Bn. 13th Frontier Force Rifles; Battalion Havildar Major Muhammad Hussain, 5th Bn. 13th Frontier Force Rifles; Havildar Inder Singh, 6th Bn. 13th Frontier Force Rifles; Havildar Chur Singh, 3rd Bn. 17th Dogra Regiment; Battalion Havildar Major Nain Singh Bora, 1st Bn. 18th Royal Garhwal Rifles; Havildar Nanda Sing Rawat, 2nd Bn. 18th Royal Garhwal Rifles; Acting Coy. Havildar Major Jappar Khan, 1st Bn. 2nd Bombay Prs.; Battalion Havildar Major Arjan Singh, 3rd Bn. 3rd Sikh Prs.; Ambulance Orderly Seetal Ram, No. 4 Indian Hospital Corps; Havildar Wariam Singh, Signal Corps.

Cooks : Manga Khan, Khiwani Singh, Biwani Dutt.

The party of Buglers supplied by British Regiments who served with the Indian Corps in France, are : Sergt. Dr. W. Ritchie, V.C., 1st Bn. The Seaforth Highlanders; Sergt. Bugler J. H. Dunglison, 1st Bn. The Highland Light Infantry; L/Cpl. T. J. Wright, 2nd Bn. The Leicestershire Regiment; L/Cpl. W. Elder, 2nd Bn. The Black Watch.

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APPENDIX III

THE Imperial War Graves Commission add the following note on the casualties of Indian soldiers and labourers on the Western Front :

The Indian units of the Indian Corps, the Indian Cavalry Corps and the Indian Labour Corps sustained 8,557 fatal casualties on the Western Front. These are represented, in part, by 3,293 headstones recording burial or cremation in 141 cemeteries. Of the remaining dead, 421 are named on the Menin Gate, to recall the appearance of the Lahore Division in Belgium in October, 1914 and April, 1915, and 4,843 on the Neuve Chapelle Memorial as having fallen in France.

Five typical cemeteries containing Indian headstones may be mentioned :

Zelobes Indian Cemetery, in an orchard at Lacouture, containing the graves of 108 soldiers of the Indian Corps who fell in 1914 and 1915.

La Chapellette Indian Cemetery, Peronne, containing the graves of 309 Indian Cavalrymen and Labourers who fell in 1917 and 1918 when the Indian Corps was in the East.

Meerut Military Cemetery, outside Boulogne, used by the Indian troops for burial and cremation from 1914 to 1919.

Mazargues Cemetery Extension, Marseilles, where more than a thousand Indians were buried or cremated.

Zehrensdorf Indian Cemetery, Brandenburg, containing the graves of 210 Indians who died in captivity.

N.B.—Pictures are included of Meerut Military Cemetery and of various Indian cemeteries and memorials in Macedonia, Syria and Egypt.

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